the threshold, somewhat wfld-looking, hastily shakes hands and starts to rush out into the rain.

"What!" I exclaim; "are you leaving without a hat?"

Suares collects his wits. 'Why, you're right! . . . Oh, I often do this. . . *r*

And he rushes to the coatroom and back out again. Outside, I understand why he was upset: d'Annunzio is taking him home in his car.

24 April

Good piano-practice since my return from Cuverville. I dare to tackle Beethoven again —after having got successfully through Chopin's Barcarolle and the Nocturne (in G) in thirds and sixths.

I hardly go out any more at all and get up every morning with the joy of feeling a long succession of hours stretching out before me. I hurl myself into my work *(La Mivoie*[4]*),* but not with all my heart and not altogether certain that I am writing what I ought to write first. According to my taste, the tone is not sufficiently different from that of *La Porte £troite;* here I am again obliged to shade, to write subtly and softly. I dream of the *Caves?* which I imagine written in a quite lively style, very different.

My most recent adventures have left me an inexpressible disgust.

Went to hear *Coriolanus* at the Odeon. Knowing my lack of patience with the theater, I have ceased allowing myself anything but seats in the gallery. And indeed, yesterday, despite my great satisfaction— or perhaps because of it —I couldn't keep myself at the show after the third act Copeau and Gheon scolded me vigorously for not having waited until the scene with Aufidius. The truth is that I went home to read it. (In another connection I wrote for my *Journal sans dates* [6] a praise of the performance.)

On my way home, stopped at the *Cahiers de la QuinzaineJ* The little room is full of faces unknown to me except for

Sorel and Benda. I leave almost at once.

* Probably the tale eventually entitled *Isabelle,* published in 1911.

[6] *Les Caves du Vatican (Lafcadio's Adventures),* which appeared in 1914.

[e] "Undated Journal/* a less intimate chronicle than the *Journals,* written for immediate publication and doubtless intended as a continuation of the "Letters to Ang&le" of the Erm&oge, appeared in the N.JFLF. from December 1909 to May 1910, It contains many pages taken directly from the *Journals.*

[7] The *Fortnightly,* Charles P6guy*s review and bookshop on lite Place de la Sorbonne.